

# TENDERLOIN IS A NEW ARCADIA.

Police Captain Thomas  
Says His District Has  
Been Purified.

NOW AS WHITE AS SNOW.

Gamblers, Street-Walkers,  
Beggars and Thieves Have  
Gone to Fresh Pastures.

Capt. Thomas, of the West Thirtieth street station, made a personal tour of his district yesterday afternoon and evening, visiting, according to his statement, every place that had been reported to him as a gambling-house or pool-room, and he said after returning to the station-house with his wardens that he had not found a place open. He had made the tour with a long list of addresses of places supposedly run at gambling and pool-rooms.

He returned about 9 o'clock, after six or eight hours' touring, and, signing his name to the blotter, bought his private room, sent for a reporter and gave out a statement.

"You may say," said Capt. Thomas, "that I personally, with my men, have beat out this afternoon and evening on a tour of the precinct and have visited every place where it has been said gambling or pool-rooms were in operation. I have been unable to find a single place open, neither a gambling nor a pool-room of any sort."

"I challenge anybody to come into the Tenderloin and find any gambling. Let them go out into the Tenderloin and look all over it and they won't find a single place running. I couldn't get into a place."

Capt. Thomas was asked if he had received information about the places he visited from Chief Devery, the Committee of Fifteen or the Tammany Hall Committee or Vice. He refused to tell where he had got the information of alleged gambling rooms, but said the list was supposedly reliable. He was asked if he meant when he had said he could not get into any place that they were actually closed.

"I mean," he said, "that there is no gambling in the Tenderloin. They can't say any tips were sent. I told no one about my intended tour. I said nothing except to start out with my men. There may be a chance of the gambling-houses having lookouts that know us, but that is another matter. We found the doors closed and locked in every place. We went to many places said to be pool-rooms, but found them closed and shut down. If they were ever open they are not now and were not to-day."

"Did you visit Farrel's resort in West Thirty-fourth street?"

"Every place was visited," said Capt. Thomas.

The Captain was asked if he visited Daly's in West Twenty-ninth street, Carr's in West Thirty-first street and "Honest" John Kelly's in West Forty-first street.

"I want to say again that no place was exempted. There is no gambling going on in the Tenderloin. The Tenderloin is in better condition, so far as being free from vice is concerned, than it has ever been. If I am to believe influential residents of the district who have sent letters to me,

"Vice is bound to exist, and what does exist is well regulated. The places known as dives are closed at 1 o'clock, according to Excise law.

"The streets are free from soliciting women as far as I am able to keep them so. You may walk on Broadway from Fourteenth to Forty-second street, and no woman will solicit you or molest you. There may be some on the street, but you can't help that. Women have a right to walk on the streets according to the Constitution of the United States.

"But it has been done away with, of course a few exceptions. Many prominent hotel keepers have come to me personally and others people have sent letters, voluntarily, stating how peace they are at the condition of the Tenderloin. Gereyman in the Tenderloin has come to me in the station-house and commended me and praised the condition of the Tenderloin. I have the letters in my desk, but I cannot give them out to the public without the consent of the writers, though I would gladly do so with their sanction."

"During the holidays traffic was regulated better than ever. There were few accidents. The streets have been free from professional beggars, especially Fifth avenue. When I came to the Tenderloin it was impossible to walk on Fifth avenue without being impeded by beggars, and it was just as impossible to walk on Broadway without being impeded by soliciting women. All that is changed at once. There is a complaint of thieving by women in the station-house. There are no more than two or three months while there used to be two or three hundred women, one of the badger women, and their accomplices have been routed or driven out to the West and South, where they have settled."

"The Tenderloin is as well-policed and as good as it is possible for me to make it. I'm here all day and part of the night, and keep an observing eye on all police matters where I can."

**VARDON ON AMERICAN GOLF.**

Says Players and Links Are Not Up to the Mark.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Harry Vardon, who was a passenger from New York on the White Star steamer Majestic, in the course of an interview at Liverpool yesterday, said the American people had treated him most hospitably, but that the American golfers had still much to learn, as neither the players nor the links were up to the mark.

He intimated that he intended to return to the United States soon, but that he had not decided if he would settle there.

"Getting in position" is of vital importance to troops in battle. It is equally important in the battle of golf. Want columns are full of such points. Occupy one of

# GOLFER PLAYS OVER EIGHTEEN-HOLE COURSE BLINDFOLDED FOR A RECORD.

Bowers, Former Member of St. Andrew's Club, Makes Eighteen-Hole Course Without a Miss.

S. D. Bowers, a former member of the St. Andrew's Golf Club, at Yonkers, provides a relief for those who have become so expert at the "gentle and royal" game that an ordinary round of the links is without stimulating interest. Mr. Bowers has demonstrated that devoted skill depends little upon the maxim dictated by the experts as a positive requirement, to "keep the eye on the ball."

The player made the links at Tacoma, Wash., an eighteen-hole course, blindfolded, with a record that many an amateur could not equal without the blinker.

The feat was performed after the golf or had practically won the championship of the Pacific Coast. It was the outcome of a "dare" and was tried as an experiment. Mr. Bowers declared that he could make the links in 18 strokes and did so. The next day he repeated the performance in 121 strokes.

**All Strokes Blinded.**

The blindfold was removed only to allow the player to locate the balls. At all times the stroke was made while he was hoodwinked. Despite this, he was only bunkered once, though the links were by no means familiar to him as his home links.

His drives were from 130 to 180 yards, and the seventeenth hole, 320 yards, was made in two drives.

In playing the eleventh hole on the links, there is a difficult carry of a road and two tees at least 100 yards from the tee. Mr. Bowers carried it in his drive.

His card for the second performance of the test was as follows:

Out ..... 7 6 7 8 7 7 9 6 7 6  
In ..... 7 7 5 7 6 5 5 3 3

**Sticks His Limit.**

It will be noticed that not a single shot was made in more than nine, and probably appear once in the tally. This speaks well for his skill, especially in view of the fact that one of the holes on the Tacoma links is 325 yards long. Mr. Bowers is content to beat his record at another try with a little practice.

Mr. Bowers is well-known on Eastern links and has only recently gone to live in the West. He first learned the game in Paris, France. There he was instructed by Louis, the open champion of America in 1897. A member of the St. Andrew's Club, of Yonkers, he defeated Finlay Douglas in the Baltimore.

He won the \$1,000 Sloan Cup at Lenox, Mass., last year.

**WINNERS AT NEW ORLEANS.**

Card Well Balanced, Affording Good Guesses.



HOW BOWERS WENT OVER THE LINKS.

Makes Record of 121 Strokes on the Second Trial Over Tacoma Links, Including Long Drive.

the presentation being made by Pres-ident McKinley.

**Played Tie with Vardon.**

Mr. Bowers played in Cincinnati July last, Vardon matching the best ball of him and Mr. Longworth. For the first fourteen holes Mr. Bowers' individual score was tied with that of Vardon and all records were smashed.

The prisoner's mother and sister were again in court, as was Mrs. Hurtin, the boy's friend, who fainted last week while testifying in his behalf.

The medical expert was Dr. George C. Weiss, President of the Board of Health of Mount Vernon. He said that he had been an examiner in lunacy cases and that he was not qualified to testify.

Ex-Judge Mills, for the defense,

asked a hypothetical question to the witness in regard to the time given concerning Burns' life.

Under the conditions of his fee, Mr. Bowers was allowed to remove the mask after he had made a stroke, gaining judgment of distance and direction of the ball. He was also allowed to retain memory as well as the position of the ball and other points bearing on the stroke. The hand was adjusted and inspected and the stroke made. He never missed the ball, so clever was his hand at the game.

**THINKS FALL MADE BURNZ MAD**

Expert Answers Hypothetic Query Regarding Murderer.

Another insanity expert was placed on the stand at White Plains to-day in the trial of Edgar C. Burns for the murder of Station Agent Fellows.

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**AUTO WRECKED ON THE BRIDGE.**

Mr. Hastings Tried to Pass a Trolley Car.

T. K. Hastings, whose place of business is 18 Nassau street, mourns a smashed automobile.

He was coming over Brooklyn Bridge to-day on the north roadway at record-breaking speed. As he struck the incline between the New York tower and the anchorage he steered so as to cut in ahead of trolley car No. 3 of the Third Avenue (Brooklyn) line. The car was also running at high speed and in the collision Mr. Hastings' auto was wrecked and he was pulled out of the ruins by Policeman Tammel, of the bridge force.

Mr. Hastings was uninjured. The accident caused a team of traffic on the bridge for ten minutes. The wrecks were shuffled to one side and Mr. Hastings proceeded to his business afoot.

"I received a letter from him shortly after he went to the Academy," he said. "In it he said he felt strange at the place, as it was his first experience away from home. In the second letter, which I got about the beginning of August, he told me that he would be called out to fight in about a week.

"He complained of having had to take tabasco sauce and suffered from a sore throat in consequence.

"He claimed that it was forced down his throat and he had to swallow it or choke."

"Have you got those letters?" asked Gen. Claus.

"I have not. I destroyed all the letters which I got from him while here," replied the witness.

"In other letters which I got from him," continued the witness, "he complained of being hazed, and said that he was being treated more severely than others. Later in the year—about October, I think—he wrote to me, and suggested that my father allow him to send in his resignation. Oscar was not fresh, and was not the kind of a boy that would be hazed."

The writ was issued on the application of Mrs. Mrs. O'Connor, of 151 East Thirty-third street, Manhattan, whose daughter Celia is the doctor's wife.

Mrs. O'Connor relates that her daughter was married to Dr. Mulry in July, 1883, and that they lived together in Brooklyn until October, 1890, when they separated. In the papers before the court Mrs. O'Connor alleges that the doctor married again and that when bairn proceedings were threatened he went away.

Without further words, he declares, the woman drew a revolver and fired at him. He felt the sting of the bullet, but did not realize what happened until after the woman had escaped.

Police quickly reached the scene and traced a line of patrolmen and detectives about the Masonic Temple, but no trace of the mysterious woman was found.

Lewis A. Coleman, an attorney, who had gone to the Masonic Temple to transact business, discovered Smythe, who, he says, was lying on the floor half-way between his desk and the door of his office in a pool of blood.

An examination showed that three shots had been fired, each of which took effect in Smythe's head. The bullets have been removed, but it is not thought Smythe can recover.

The object of the present action is to get the boy, James, away from his father. It is charged that Dr. Mulry is not a fit person to care for the child and that he has been guilty of conspiracy with one Nathan Warner.

Wilson, to manufacture evidence upon which a divorce might be obtained.

It is promised in the papers that the original documents will be produced in court, in which the former's progress in overtures to Mrs. Mulry are noted.

The doctor's wife is in the Catskills at the time of the alleged writing of these letters.

**HIGH MASON OF INDIANA SHOT.**

Grand Secretary Smythe Wounded by Blond Woman.

JUDGE MADDUX, of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, issued a writ of habeas corpus to-day in which Dr. Laurence V. Mulry is ordered to produce his son James in court Jan. 3 that the question of who shall have the custody of the child may be determined.

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**LEGAL BATTLE FOR A CHILD.**

Wife Gets Writ of Habeas Corpus Against Dr. Mulry.

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**SEASIDE A. C. ON EARTH.**

STATE ISLAND BOWLERS, Basket Ball and Hockey Teams Want Matches.